27-9-74 (later)
0226, 8, 11

Sukey Tawdry
Queen Alexandra (Princess)
Beggars Opera
'Gascon Cannon' never recd
Hébuterne 'field of slaughter'
Colnett - one man's south
Jesus was gay one
Fifty are Prussians.
Benj commended 'drop the
bugger here'

Ladys Pict - pp 1-2

his own rifle

1

1. to 16 JB

Calvary Nursing Home

Horrow-on-the-Hill

Middlesex

The afternoon of September 27th, a ~~Thursday~~

Dies Veneris -

Dear René,

was my interest in what you tell of 'tawdry' meaning 'sick' on the 18205 & 50s, But could not recall ~~any~~ anything of S. Etheldreda & S. Audrey but I see the point & also the fortunate fact ~~that the names of both rhyme with tawdry~~ the sound of both, especially Audrey evoke 'tawdry.' But actually I was thinking of Sukey Tawdry in the Beggars Opera

As you know I'm rare keen on a theatre-goer, but is nice to go to see or hear that play with my art-school friend Frank Medworth at the Lyric, a theatre in Hammersmith in the period immediately following the First War. We both had a particular delight in it. I can recall nothing of the names nor plot, nor any of characters except Sukey Tawdry. When I wrote 'to rig out Ann my wife like Sukey Tawdry' it was because 'Sukey Tawdry' seemed fixed in my mind as the only name that summed up what I intended. In this I may have been very off-target of the real Eb.B., the wonder, more like, to have been a regular Queen of Sheba. But 'Sukey Tawdry' it has to be for me. and not only because her name which I happen to greatly like, but her so to say, agnomen, Tawdry, was absolutely what I wanted. Apart from the passage on page 119 of The Ance, there is on page 161, that I find poor section, - a passage, said by the Lady of the Pool herself after signing herself

To rig out Ann, my wife, like a regular Queen of Sheba"

or possibly some word or two for that passage in Milton describing Delilah "comes on way sailing like a stately ship" seeing that she was so much addicted to reading Milton. When I was going through the Gothics in the Brockley home became my daily task to give it a good go in Nunny Home as syndrome ony to please your orders

excerpt one of the letters brought by my sister or myself.

Read among them Tennyson's Apology for the Ch of England, Ben Jonson's tribute to the Shakespeare Folio, Scotts novel Pilgrims Progress and letters of Benjamin Franklin (among ~~Cranmer~~) sent to a Devout & Holy Life. Officers & Matron's Hands & the Mass & Vestures.

Guest to a Devout & Holy Life.

Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy

Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy

Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy

(2)

English adaptation of Llywelyn, the maker of such gear as archery requires.

lest the London ~~Welchman~~ Welshman, 'Wellin Fletcher,
'Wild goose ~~Ba~~ Lane had related how he had seen
the ghost of ~~Fl~~ Coel Hên in St Peters Church-yard-
Cornhill standing next a stone associated
with St Lucius at service time on a Whitsunday.
Which fletcher's skimble-skamble tale makes a
honest body feel all o'rish an druidical: May the
Sign send me from this Welshery!

Within the context 'Wild Goose Lane' is almost too much to be given on a plate. But then it was.

Then she goes on to speak of the many churches within the ~~wall~~ walls of London *

At 'Hallows
by the shameful tree
where the molls pray the Hanged Man & his
Dolorosy Qeen.
At so many blissd sites
what Body knows to whom they all hallow'd be?

(162) At ad ~~Vincula~~ Vincula
wrong side the bloodied moat
(That's where they keep the chopper bright, captain
and no candle
to light it you to bed)

and so on--.

All this meant to evoke places of ~~fear~~
public execution of ~~whatsoever~~ whatever sort,
most of it implicitly along with much
beside, and inevitably Ale'r Bengley's
Stabat Mater juxta Crucem, and ~~explicitly~~
explicitly at "'Hallows
by the shameful tree
where the Molls pray the Hanged Man & his
Dolorosy Queen" — the 'Molls' I had in
mind ~~were the various~~ Sukey ~~Tawdry~~ Tawdries of the Beggars Opera
as also in a less distant fashion
are, in The Introduction to the Ancient
Mariner pp 17 & 18 what Poor Outlady
as Comforter of the Afflicted ~~sh~~ yet
Visits & the Mariner & that even
(18 Cent Newgate would have allowed that
Corporal Work of Mercy)
and She brought him Grief Slumber

* The foot-notes explain the choice of 8 such Portreiu Church & Chapels as Peter ad Vincula within the outer bailey of the Tower

3

that to no doubt was often brought by those many & very various of comforters of the afflicted to those confined within the many Newgates throughout the long torment of the ages.'

I thought I had somewhere written something also on the Beggars Opera — something having it's origin or part-origin with 'the youth in the cart hath the air of a lord & we cry (or something) how fair an Adonis!' — Can't remember, but something of that sort. anyway you see the association — connected with the same street more or less with Fred Absolon thy Gilte tremes clere — we are on the pretty stewed the outer entumplements of smelly François Villon & where in the celestial constellations coned Libra be, but juxta the Constellat of Virgo?

Another stage play Frank Nedwell & went to whence it was possible was became of the line 'Gascon Cannon never recoil' I don't know how it sounds in Frog but we used to drag it into any Conversat when possible & Enough like anything.

Sunday Oct 6. I got yr lette of Oct 2nd, yesterd Saturday 5th.

Thanks for telling me about Hébuterne but my Hébuterne could not have been in the Pas-de-Calais Arrondissement or Departmt or however they term these larger divisions of land in France for the 'field of slaughter' of — with which wrote was I suppose about ten miles or less North of Mametz. The assault was made on the north & the south bank of the river Ancre. Hamel which would have been at about the centre of the attack is just on the north bank of the River Ancre.

Not to be confused with Beaumont Hamel

Tuesday ~~Wednesday~~ Oct 8th

Thanks for yr lette dated Oct 2nd, that I got yesterday Oct 7th in the afternoon

(4) (4)

I've mislaid it already but I did read it & I'll find it again. I think it a good idea if we had a bit of a breather for a while on the analysis of The Ana, I.P. Sleeping Lord & Co. for one thing it must prevent you from doing mating (three blood) cheese for Nicomachean Ethics M.VI. 4. and Agathon & the Lesbian rule - for what is indeterminate is itself indeterminate also") anyway you must have spent such a whacking lot of time dealing with the stuff of mine & I also must try to get a bit more of the Kensington Man made if possible. But I must here go on a bit about 'Hebburtarne and the Irish dead."

By a curious chance Colin H. (the nice man who visited Mametz Wood & sent me those photographs of it freshly grown in spite of its being stirred & torn by shrapnel & H.E. sixty or so years ago.) came to see me on Sunday afternoon and brought with him part of the typescript of a thing he's working on about the 38th Welsh Division & much besides. He's an incredible bloke for accuracy & has spent oceans of time reading all the official matter available both English & German (the latter in translation) & for me, at all events, it was a great treat - treat & also revealed to me things that I should wholly of before. Among other matters that long march from the La Bassée area down south to the chalk lands of the Somme area part of which Part 5 of I.P. are concerned with, was a much wider curve than I had thought - I do on page 119, middle of page, think of the south road gleaming according white its wide pleated curves. You could see the the tiered tail of the column for the last dust - by ten o'clock". But that might apply to almost any movement in column of route. Actually after leaving the places mention on page 116 of I.P. we went pretty well due south-West right far back behind the forward Zone before we gradually turned more or less south-east & the chalk lands of the Somme valley. And before moving

South we stayed in the vicinity of St Pol & for a while the 15th Battalion HQ was at Bailleul-aux-Cornailles at/in the whole Division made a so-to-say 'dress rehearsal' of the place it was supposed we would attack in actuality NOW I cannot recall at all any of this Divisional practice-ground on full scale. Not a single bloody thing remains in my mind while I was writing I.P. nor can I now recall anything at all of this extensive rehearsal. Strange isn't it?

So from the bottom of page 116 of I.P. to the 'Where tiny hills' begin at last to trail' on the Flaundrish plain of page 117 — There is a recalling of the "country that has remembered Uhlan patrols in the stately corps of '14" & of the extreme early flow of reveille at 4.30 & 3.30 and the complaint the company billets were too far from Battalion assembly point & the long waits for other columns to pass at cross-roads & of the changing weather... and of how at one place commissioned ranks changed huts & slacks to walk a village street in the pleasant cool of evening & various other matters were recalled but no indication whatever of the Divisional 'rehearsal'.

Of course I state in preface of I.P. that this book was in no sense meant to be a chronological record of one particular infantry battalion but still I wonder that all recollection was totally erased from my mind. Given my personal dislike (to put it mildly) of 'field-days' & such like it may be that I felt this particular 'Divisional rehearsal' was of no significance in Part 5 which really was meant only to evoke something of the long march from the La Bassée area to the Somme Valley, & that this 'rehearsal' in the region of St Pol had no bearing on that long long march. But what I find odd is

Bollocks, queens, queens, the (?) part dignity — the Bronze Age returns, guilt Illium
the four Sodies with me the 3 heard might which, but no
of the splendour of the 3 knowledged earth-girl who walked was only 3 queens in chevelures & sagas
walk — we should would not have come by that path had we
not skirted from some Ilian day & knew that the point of reasonly was now to land.

Work Part 6,
Note 13, page 219,
under Divisional Rest
NB indicative
and one could perhaps
cite the occasion
when in Oct or Nov 1918
waiting to return
to France I show
not, a good many years
later, have written to
Tom Longford's Kurtish girl
driving a red
cow in a red sunset...
scattered crackers, horse radish

6

I can recall nothing whatever of this address rehearsal as the whole Division for what it was expected to do in actuality when the Somme was reached. It is of no consequence whatever, but odd.

I took the opportunity of asking Colin H. about the matter of Hébuterne & the Irish dead & he said he'd go into that & send me a note but the mist lewis died. It appears that when we were relieved in Mametz Wood on July 12th by other troops, we marched north to the area of another Army Corps. Now it was Army Corps that determined the doings of troops within this Corps area — (very like bishops of dioceses & it that priests were their jurisdiction don't operate outside the diocese except for some special reason & with the other permission)

but it appears well it's for too complicated to go into here but on July 17th my mood into for the diary of the 15. R.W.F. let's call it that on July 17th the N' Corps and from July 18 to 24 "supplied working-parties in the Hébuterne trench sector"

Hébuterne is road and 5 miles north from Hamel on the north bank of the River Ancre & the Irish had made the assault on both north & south banks of that river on July 1st

Sometime between July 1st & July 15th the Corps boundary had shifted a bit south & Hamel became inside the extended Corps territory. And Hamel had been at about the centre point of the Irish attack, as I have said, & Hébuterne is about five miles north of Hamel, & I presume the frontage of the Irish attack was very extensive — certainly the casualties were quite exceptionally heavy even for those Somme battles.

Anyway, although we did "supply working parties in the Hébuterne trench sector" for some six days, i.e. July 18 to 24.

Of course, was easy to a hostile Birmingham, for it was some time after that I was sent to the Nursing Home Station Stratford on Avon & Banbury Cross. Where I got a bit trouble for they seen Davy tea with one of the nurses & her mother. On the train I got Strawberries & cream which I eat. But was far from feeling the heavy nursing. But it was a strict rule of the place that on the arrival of the Matron & Sister in the wards all patients sat up. But as the Matron was the mother of the Sister & the nurse & good friend of our visitor she did not insist on the rule being kept.

(but this is making heavy weather of a rather [illegible] Scot. I must submit & modestly. Although I set out to write an account of my own experiences in the war, I find myself writing a history of the Division & the Somme battle. But this is the only way I can write it. Otherwise it would be a mere string of disconnected anecdotes & reminiscences, but even now I must go on with the story of the Somme battle as a whole would remain a good deal of some length.

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I don't mean envy or to accept for just a general human institution, even this strong human & military characteristic of

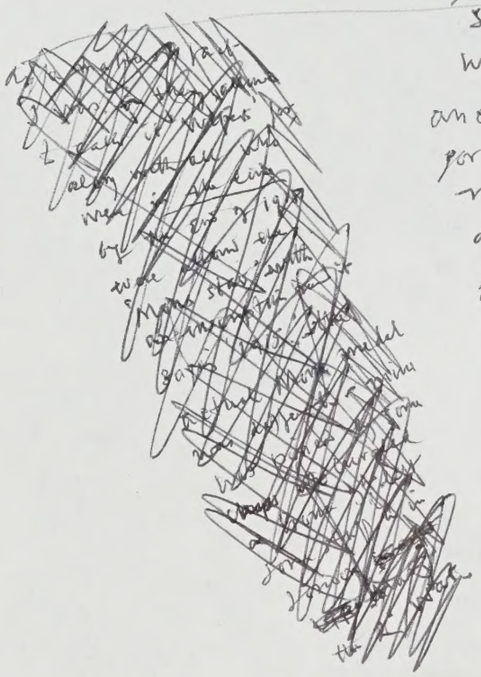
Continued on Sheet 7

(7)

(7)

no mention is made of what ~~these working parties~~ the ~~fatigues~~ fatigues were for, but it seems probable that they were engaged in this grim task especially as it is explicitly stated that it was work in the "Hébuterne trench sector"

I had only heard of 'Hébuterne' & the Druid dead for Leslie P. in some conversation when I returned to the battalion, ~~from duty wounded on [illegible]~~ in Oct 1916 after my wound on the 10–11th July & found them in the Boisinghe Sector just north of Ypres, "Wipers if you don't mind."



So it looks as though Leslie, as usual, was accurate. This Hébuterne must be another one for that ~~he~~ gives in yr gazzeteer. for this one is as I have said, about 5 miles north of Hamel ~~which~~ is on the north bank of the River Ancre, and Hamel in turn is a good five miles ~~[illegible]~~ north ~~[illegible]~~ & ~~Mametz, [illegible]~~ somewhat west of Mametz ~~Albert~~ & I should think are 5 miles due north of Albert.

It's so damned annoying to be without maps — for apart from details in I.P. · I think maps ~~and~~ of charts would, ~~[illegible]~~ may be, of great aid to the reader of The Ana — at all events they were indispensable to the author in certain parts of the Ana, · In fact in coming to the conclusion that many books, & of all sorts, ~~would be improved by~~ might well do with maps and Indices. · It's so much of a relief when one finds a sketch-map so that one can see at a glance ~~what~~ what pages & pages of text have failed to achieve.

Colin H. told me of all sorts of most interesting things — for example when I mention (page 160 I.P.) ~~[illegible]~~ hearing

Jesu lover of my soul sung in Welsh to the air known as ~~Aberystwyth~~ Aberystwyth

& I say 'but that was on the right with the genuine Taffies' when I wrote that, I remember ~~beg in case~~ hesitating about 'on the right' — but it appears I was quite accurate and that the Colin had known an old man ~~of~~ a ~~his father's~~ friend of his father's who was among the 'genuine Taffies' who had sung ~~that~~ that hymn but not only that particular hymn but Bryn Calfaria & a number of other Welsh songs & hymns — and that what strains of what heard would come from the right' as the battalion concerned were to the right of my battalion — I heard only a few lines ~~of~~ sound but faintly owing the smothering sound of intense gunfire, both 'ours' & 'theirs.' Unfortunately the old survivor of those Welshmen who had sung what did only a few weeks or months ago * but he had told Colin not long back ~~that~~ that they had sung & continued to sing on the chalky slope. ~~They suffering~~ They suffered much greater casualties ~~Suffering~~ than did my battalion owing to the particular alignment of the ground they had to cover ~~the~~ approaching the wood — & got the full ~~of~~ fire-power ~~of the Germans~~ of the enemy. — It was amazing how such accidents of, may be, a few ~~years~~ yards, caused one unit to have moderate casualties & another unit suffer much more greatly. There could be other factors of course, of all kinds.

Anyway I'm ~~glad~~ glad that I heard that ~~unmistakably~~ sound of Welsh song however fleeting & all but drowned by the ~~noise~~ noise of the 'malice of the engines' & ~~that~~ that it had come ~~from the right~~ 'from the right' as I had thought.

You may remember that I mentioned to you at some time, how when I was home on leave after the Somme affair my mother said I must go to visit an elderly aunt of hers as she would be very hurt ~~if I did not~~ that I was home for, ~~I think~~, 14 days & had not gone to see her. So, with some feeling that it seemed hardly necessary, I went to

Colin said he was sorry and that because he had mind the chorus of this song with more exactitude both their position & the other hymn or songs they had actually sung — for the old veteran had said no more than 'yes we sang just as we would at the pithead or at Cardiff Arms Park or anywhere.

and in imitable it most certainly is. Those male voice Choirs of the mining valleys in those days had to be heard to be believed. You know how vast monastic singing the Chant — could not be imitated — so it was with the quite different song of real Welsh voices.

pay my respects to the aged lady — a dignified figure
in black with white lace collar & bonnet of some sort.
She lived alone except for a house maid who came during
the day-time, how she managed to do all that is required
of a house — she still lived within a short
distance of the Pool of London and refused to budge.
She looked exactly as though she had stepped out
of a Dickens — anyway almost the first thing she
said was: "Well David, I hear you have been
fighting the Prussians & have been slightly wounded.
And within a few days are returning to your
regiment — as is the duty of a soldier.
Last time you know, we thought the Prussians
were in the right & the French in the wrong
but I understand now, our King & all the Lords of the Council
and the Government and indeed all the people consider
that the Prussians are entirely to blame &
that we must go to assist the French
in their rightful struggle against the
forces of (Kaiser William) of Prussia
and indeed of all Germany.
Now God bless you & soon I expect
you will, with all the British Army in France
be back again — your dear mother
will write to me to tell me how
you are." That roughly what
the old lady said or at least
I can't recall anything else.
Her mind was clear enough — very much so
but evidently the 1870 Franco-Prussian
war struck in her mind.
However that may be, "David, I
hear you've been fighting the Prussians"
has served as extremely amusing
when ever I have recounted it,
with to the family or to friends.
'Suppose the old girl reckoned you
spent all day & time knocking out
bloody great Goliath-sized Jerry's
with perfectly aimed sling-stones'
& so on."
But Colin H. who I knew would
enjoy the story said 'well she was
at least right on one point,
for one of the reasons why
Mametz Wood was taken
& with admirable tactics was

Actually she said 'Kaiser Wilhelm the Second' & recalled how 'the Old Queen' never she still alive would have lamented this turn of events.

at least partly due to the fact that though various German units were employed, the main resistance & dispositions was in the hands of detachments of [illegible] ant - I fell the word used, Lehr (no that's not quite got it) but what we might call a special corps trained to be draftes to crack regiments of Guards. At one point by the German command orders were issued that the Wood must be retaken & that in fact Jerry dug in just within the northern edge of the wood just as we had was mentioned a page 175

"And its nearly dark when the trench is divided etc

That was in the evening of July 10". There was obviously an uncertainty by both 'us' & 'him'

But the footnote on page 178 of IP it is obvious that at 9.35 PM definite orders had been given to again move forward. & the remaining pages 179, 180, 181, indicate varying confusion, even a bit of a panic & (page 180) false rumours & even some few actually trying to 'beat it' as Corporal Bains (p. 181) But Captain Cadwalador leads the westward ride and leads secure at least that tiny bit of frontage and by giving straight orders and exact orders, not to mention his loaded Webley and his tirade of foul Oaths prevents the likelihood of any further 'Corporal Bains.'

It is here in mid page 181 that I also Malony passes -

"Aw then she must see Sometimes the battle driven a bow draught from the Castle & sometime at the gates of the Castle" To indicate the still uncertain situation & a renewed and closer physical contact of the the combatants (p. 182) & then a less. in short, battle swayed after like that of Shakespeare's. Sometimes between 10 or 11 PM Taunton. on July 10th these swaying fortunes continued, but we slowly gained the whole wood except for some part of the northern edge. But sometime after midnight & about 1 or 2 AM of July 11th I

"Born in the Classroom
Beast on the wrigger field,
Into Blood Hell I
will not Crave"
I so often think
with continued
amusement of your
story of your
schoolboy & also
of how the Abbot cared
not near
Eastern Passes &
the Island I took,
You said, wrote
bleeding tears. What was
his name, was it
'Mat' that you
called him so
did Harman.
That book of mine
are not to be
found many &
what I gather.

was wounded in the left leg as described on page
page 183 of I.P. At least I have always
supposed that the time was in the early hours of
July 11th, but have no real proof of the hour
but in writing I.P. (begun in 1928) I took
a fixed sense that 2 AM was the time. It was
anyway pitch dark, but of course it would
be pitch dark (as seems a word) at midnight
or 11 P.M. of the 10th of July as it would be
at 2 AM. on July 11th. So I have no absolutely
firm grounds for supposing the latter hour other than
my continued impression.

But this can be added, that it in no
ways helps to clarify the exact time.
I record it here for you as it is amusing and
indicative of the general muddle
as related on p. 183, giving that I
could not stand up or walk & "crawled
away in the opposite direction" — that is
in the direction of our own
lines, thinking that there might be
some chance R.A.M.C. man — I don't
know how far I crawled & my rifle
with bayonet fixed — I could somehow
manage to sling over my shoulder & it hung
a dead weight & somehow "fouled", as sailors say,
with my tin hat, but I did not want to
be without my rifle — partly for the
obvious reason that I had no other weapon,
& after all for all I knew, there might
well be crowds of Germans about, though
what I imagined I could do with my
rifle under the circumstances I can't
imagine — after a bit more crawling
I found I should have to abandon it.
Which I did, still with a sense of
shame & affection as a feeling that
can only be described as real
for what I was leaving — My gas mask.
I kept on grounds of sheer ungraded pure
utility. At some point I found myself

relate to one's feeling of
leaving a mate or
something — or as
when a child has to
leave a toy. It has to
be an affection for.

within to the body of
leaving a mate or
something — or as
when a child has to
leave a toy it has to
be an affection for.
The dash-like flaw in the main above the lower sling-swivel on p 184
corresponded to an actual streak in the wood.

12

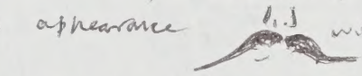
looking ahead at a corporal whom I recognized as of my own battalion – I did ~~know his name~~ not know at all well but I can see his kindly Welsh face – a country face, even now. I can't remember what he said but I recall only his lifting me up and carrying me on his back. We had not got far when in the darkness or ~~we found ourselves~~ shaft darkness a tall figure emerged who happened to be a Major and the 2nd in Command of our battalion, a Major and a Welshman, much liked, and very talky, good looking, & I think in civilian life, in the Legal profession. He said "Is that you Corporal X?" "Yes Sir, I was trying to carry Pte Jones a bit nearer our ~~first~~ advance Dressing station ~~the R.A.M.C.~~ or find some stretcher bearers Sir." "Corporal X you will, no matter who he is, drop the ~~bugger~~ here. If every wounded man ~~who~~ is to carried from where he was chanced to fall, by a corporal or any other of the rank & file – we ~~should~~ would double our loss in ~~stretcher~~ bearers ~~and we should be the strength of the~~ ~~and we should be the strength of the~~ ~~but that is not enough~~ Pte Jones is ~~a~~ six-stretcher & that's not over many as it is. Put Pte Jones (of 'B' I think?) down immediately." Stretcher-bearers ~~Bearers~~ will find him ~~on~~ within a short time. ~~Do~~ Don't you know there's a ~~God~~ war on." * That's all I can remember ~~& can't~~ but I've tried both the words are verbatim. But that's the substance of it.

That last bit amused me, even at the time, for it was pretty obvious that a war indeed was on.

Sunday Oct 13. Yr letter of Oct 10th came yesterday. for which many thanks. I was delighted with yr mention of "the cancer-whiskered flesh fumigators" because that again was given to me ~~by the Sgt Major~~ on a plate. I remember how I was trying to find salpinx in the Greek lexicon – which I may say is a terrible business for me – because while I more or less know the Greek Caps, the Greek lower-case I find extremely difficult – I feel ever the ~~dullest~~ girl who said "what's the use of a dictionary unless you know how to spell already?"

13

Anyway — in trying to find something to do with the salpinx ; my eyes lighted upon what, in the Greek-Lexicon, was translated 'lancer-wiskered salpinx-blowers' It seemed too good to be true.

Is it to suppose that Greek trumpeters really go in for the same style of moustache as that favoured by ~~British~~ Regular Army R.S.Ms & ~~the~~ Warrant Officers & N.C.Os, of the ~~B~~ British Army of the first decade of this century & the last decade of the 19th Cent, and more that ~~the~~ bandsmen ~~copied~~ especially the NCOs of the band followed the same fashion especially in ~~the~~ waxing the carefully groomed ends ~~of~~ more or less ~~the~~ giving ~~the~~ this appearance  with variation.

In the passage I am quoting from Aristophanes' The Frogs (circa ~~B~~ 360 B.C.?) I'm entirely & woefully ignorant of the great Greek depositories But it gives the feeling that the salpictae who sported their 'lancer-wiskers' must have ~~been~~ wished to emulate the style of some ~~other~~ others in the composition of the ~~Helenic~~ Greek armies. — or does the text merely refer to the lance-like shape ~~which~~ peculiar to ~~those~~ the moustaches of those Salpinx-blowers ?

'lance-shaped moustaches' or 'spear-pointed moustaches' and there is a word qualifying lanceæ indicating a broad-headed lance or spear — I think it is latus — (I suppose it must bear close relationship with

I capitulate to Latin for salpinx-blowers for I can't wade through the Greek Lexicon to re-find the word.

But see over leaf p. 14.

14

our old friend the ~~lla~~ wide laticlave) .. for a broad Spear-head tapering to its sharp point, tallies well with 'lance-whiskered'. But Lancer-whiskered ~~Does~~ would seem to mean ~~whisk~~ whiskers as ~~those~~ there characteristic of, or favoured by, Lancers.

Later ~~Sunday~~ Same day Oct. 11th Monday.

Deo Gratias! I have found at last the damn thing in the Gk-Lexicon giving the quotation you give.

page 1437 of a somewhat ancient Edition of Liddell & Scott. Published May 1869. Oxford.

σαλπιγγο-ῦ πηδαι, οἱ, ~~Ar. Ran. 966~~

Lancer-whiskered trumpeters, Ar. Ran. 966.

God how difficult it is to make ~~a greek lower case~~ that ghastly ghastly initial figure of book ~~is~~ anything but a vegetable of some sort with a cut-off bit of stem stuck on it. It's as bad in ~~print~~ type-face as it is written, also the lower case ς at the end of words I find very difficult, whereas the Cap. Σ, ς, is a real form. I note that the figure in Liddell & Scott immediately after the hyphen is ῦ whereas you give a jolly beautiful χ, I also have never understood why for the figure α all scholars in writing α lower case make a form something like ∝, but in type face it is almost indistinguishable from a latin lower case a.

In my days at Monkstown I had all sorts of things I could refer to including N.T. Greek grammars but at least it had a clear list of the words in the Greek alphabet in both Caps & lower-case but these have it not. and as I'm so totally stupid as can't remember many of the Greek lower case — & sometimes shaky about some of the caps — I'm somewhat put to it.

Two chaps have kindly made me clear lists of all the letters both Caps & lower-case, but I've lost both their lists.

There is one that letter, the 14th in the Gk Alphabet

As a Cap. it is Ξ well, peculiar in the unconnectedness of the three bars but not impossible — it depends on the artistry used in judging the spacial relationship between the two longer bars with the shorter middle bar

Ar. is given as short in Aristophanes in list of abbreviations and ~~not~~ not so mention of Ran. but 966 is as given it.

χ

λογχ- χ

15

but as a lowercase letter it takes a surprising & difficult form that I can never manage ξ something like that but not giving any certainty of feeling. I wonder how it ~~was~~ developed. I read what ~~it says~~ Liddell & Scott say about ~~it~~ this fourteenth letter in the Greek ~~alphabet~~ alphabet & how ~~it~~ it ~~was~~ had various forms in the differing Greek dialects, ~~that~~ as Aeolian, ~~Sam~~ Samian, Dorian, but I did not what it said was ~~much help~~ of any help except that in ~~some~~ its forms it equated with ~~the~~ ~~Latin~~ the sc in Latin scabo, but that was no explanation of its bloody form.

~~Two~~ two chaps at different times have kindly written out for me the Greek alphabet, giving the Caps and the lowercase ~~A, alpha, α~~

Caps.		lowercase
Α	alpha	α
Β	beta	β
Γ	gamma	γ
Δ	delta	δ etc.

but I've mislaid both these blasted lists. I mislay everything. My antique copy of Liddle & Scott has lost its first few pages & begins ~~in the middle of~~ at the Preface, but I suppose it would not have had a page preceding the Preface, giving a list of the Greek alphabet complete fm Alpha to Ω & giving the Caps & the lowercase, for immediately following the Preface it gives (1) summary of the IX principle eras of Greek Lit. followed by List II, giving the authors & editions referred to the III List of abbreviations & List IV giving signs etc. Then ~~at~~ straight away the Lexicon proper Α . Α— ἀβακήϛ.

~~I know it's not there~~

So I presume there is ~~not~~ no page giving the alphabet ~~in full~~ its cap. & lowercase forms with the name used for each letter. This is done in ~~most~~ dictionaries of various languages but not it would seem in the case of the Greek-English Lexicon or in Lewis & Short Latin-English Dictionary

(16) its ~~pa~~ facing page 17 of Agenda Spg Sum 1967 issue (16)

WES·GOD·ÆLMIHTIG

expect all this must seem to you a very
~~could~~ thing for me to ~~could~~ crack on about
but I do find as I've said above Greek letters
especially lower-case difficult to remember.
& find it to a much lesser degree
the difficulty with Welsh words & mainly
to the mutation of initial consonants
e.g. Caernarvon in Welsh strictly is Caernarfon. (f = v)
but 'in Caernarfon' is yng Nghaernarfon
& 'in Pontypridd' is yn Mhontypridd.
but in the place now called Builth Wells
but in Welsh Buallt (Buallt being the name of
a whole Cantref) the town & castle
where the church ~~being~~ dedicated to Our Lady
is rightly sheating Llanfair yn Muallt
Mary's church in [the cantref of] Buallt.
These changes are all caused by one or other
of the three kinds of mutation, Soft, Nasal or
Spirant & there are nine mutable consonants
c, p, t, g, b, d, ll, m, rh. The first three, c, p, t,
are affected by each of the three mutations, Soft, Nasal & Spirant
g, b, d are affected by two only of the mutations, Soft & Nasal
ll, m, & rh are affected by one only of the mutations, the Soft.
I, personally, nearly always have to consult an grammar
or dictionary as to whether & which & such a word
has an initial consonant that is subject to mutation,
& what it may become. Sometimes my dunderheaded ear
allows me to get it right without much thought.
For example in the north-western part of Wales
Snowdonia and Ynys For, the Llŷn peninsular
Ardudwy & Meirionnedd constitute
Gwynedd < Venedotia, and, owing to
a number of reasons partly historical
partly owing to the beauty, ~~of the~~ the
very varied beauty of the land, it
~~Gwynedd~~ is called Gwynedd Wen
Much love to you both
Dai
love
Gotheb Tom
the word gwen means
'white' and also 'blessed'. it is a feminine
noun but use as an adjective qualifying
Gwynedd (also a feminine noun) and
the rule is that all adjectives or nouns
used adjectivally following feminine nouns
are subject to the Soft Mutation, and
in this case causes the d to
g and leaves us with Wen — so
Gwynedd Wen. Even the

with the most next-to-no understanding at all of Welsh phonetics makes 'Gwynedd Gwen' impossible. But that shows it the way one can hardly get wrong — which is by no means always the case. So you're getting down to learning ~ mutation and without doubt manage it far more quickly. People have told me that it is more complex than some O.E. You will remember as to ~~orgrammar~~ grammar & case. A Cousin of mine Ruth Petty (assuming name or maiden German in its requirements as to ~~orgrammar~~ grammar, gender & case. But who was at Oxford in the 1st World War) once crept called Norman Daniel years ago. She loved O.E. especially & wrote her reading to me part of the Dream of the Rood the married a ~~my~~ Rice part of the curriculum then. She loved O.E. who part of a in scription ONGYREDDE. HINE. ÞA. GEONG-H ÆLEG. ÆÆT. Eng. Lit. & that bit that mine Editor & I used in part of a in scription

including that ~~though~~ I owe ~~does~~ the exact translation of his was not certain spirit - himself. then or the young Rider

And thought it ~~Þa~~ must stand for 'then' but in that case HINE has no definite article suffix

I've Wrought it When the young hero taking the initial letter be

I have been it translated somewhere as 'When the young hero' but must stop now

the OE Þ called a wen or wynn, almost indistinguishable from Þ (thorn)

I'll write later about complaint concerning the Welsh use

of w & y. that must stop now

as w & y, as I've said, of course, the y is used